

# May Night on the Mountains

$\text{♩} = 80$

3

Ian

8

Ian

'Tis won-der-ful time when these hours be-gin, these long'small hours' of night.

When the grass is crisp and the

8

W.

'Tis won-der-ful time.

Oh\_ Thoselong small hours of night

Cym.

Perc.

Ian

11

air is thin\_\_\_\_\_ and the stars come close\_ and bright. And the

8

Ian

A faster  $\text{♩} = 95$

W.

moon hangs caught in a sil-ver-y veil, from clouds of a steel - y grey; and the hard cold blue of the sky grows pale in the

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh oh oh

Cym.

Perc.

Ian

21 a tempo

W.

won-der - ful Mil - ky Way. There is

oh ah oh ah

**B** faster ♩=95

26 Ian something wrong with this star of ours, a mortal plankun sound, That can not be charged to the mighty powers who guide the high stars round. Though

W. Oh Oh Oh Oh oh ah oh ah

Cym.

Perc.

a tempo

**C**

35 Ian man is greater than bird or beast, though wisdom is still his boast. He surely re-sem-bles Na-ture least and the

W. He surely re-sem-bles Na-ture least

41 Ian things that vex her most. He surely re-sem-bles Na-ture least. And the things that vex her most.

W.

**D**

48 Ian Oh say some muse of a larg - er star\_ Some muse of the u - ni - verse. If

W. Oh say some muse of a large \_er star\_\_\_\_\_

Cym.

Perc. △ △

**E**

55 Ian they who peo-ple those plan - ets far Are bet-ter than we or worse.

W. or worse.

Cym.

Perc.